The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

New Postmaster.

Our neighbor, D. P. Brisbin, is the lucky one, and has been appointed post master.

Rain ! Rain !!

Rain set in Thursday afternoon, 30 and kept up moderately all night; next day, Friday, it poured down in torrents nearly all day and continued all night until Saturday morning. The ground of course is full of water.

Last fall having been wet all through with rains during the winter and this spring, led weather prophets to predict we would have a dry summer. But no one is weather wise two days ahead. Will the 18th of June be "wet ?"

Wisely Spoken.

The standard of a country community can usually be gauged, both in an intellectual and business sense, by its local newspaper. The merchant in a progressive town who advertises by means of a sixteenth sheet "dodger" tacked to a telegraph pole is usually the man who has drifted to the outskirts of the business centre and who has a constantly increasing stock of shop-worn goods to dispose of at slightly reduced rates. The man who patronizes the local newspapers with a column advertisement on the front page, next to reading matter, is the merchant in the big building on the main street, with a row of electric lights in his show windows and a squad of busy clerks behind his counters. The most successful business men, both in the country and city, are the ones who appreciate the benefits of newspaper advertising.—*Philadelphia Press.*

If the 18th of June goes "wet" the liquor men may petition to have it made a legal holiday, which would be about as sensible as some of the other legal holiday nonesense that is occasionally proposed.

There won't be any tariff literature put in the dinner buckets of the workingmen at Riddlesburg and Saxton this year. And, alas ! there won't be any dinner in the buckets, either.—*Bedford Gazette.*

By the next apportionment for members of Congress, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, Massachusetts is likely to lose one member, New York four, Pennsylvania three, Ohio one; whereas Illinois and Indiana may escape without the loss of a man.

The Manufactures Record publishes extracts from an article by J. T. Smith, the president of the British Iron Trade Association of England, discussing the iron ore requirments of the world and the conditions of their supply, as affecting the British iron industry, in which he calls the attention of English iron makers to the great developments now in progress in the south, and says that he learns on the authority of his friend, Mr Abram S. Hewitt, who has recently been there, that iron can be produced in Alabama for about 30s ($7 50) per ton.

The supreme court of the United States has just rendered a very important decison, says the Pittsburg Commercial Gazette, reaffirming the doctrine that "combinations among those engaged in business impressed with a public or quasi-public character, which are manifestly prejudicial to the public interest, cannot be upheld." The case originated in a suit brought by a man named Gibbs against the Consolidated Gas company of Baltimore, to recover $100,000 for "services in negotiating and consumating an arrangement and settlement of differences" between the Consolidated and Equitable Gas companies of Baltimore. The 'arrangement" for which this enormous fee was charged was simply a combine by which the two companies agreed to run the price of gas up to a dollar and seventy five cents a thousand. The differences were settled by agreeing to swindle the consumers of gas by stifling competition. The expert who did the work sent in a bill for services to each company for $50,000, which the consolidated concern refused to pay because it had made no agreement to pay. The supreme court held that the suit could not be maintained for the reason that the combine was illegal. Chief Justice Fuller, who delivered the opinion, says: "The law cannot recognize as valid any undertaking to do what fundamental doctrine or legal rule directly forbids. Nor can it give effect to any agreement the making whereof was an act violating law." Again: "It is also too well settled to admit of doubt that a corporation cannot disable itself by contract from performing public duties which it has undertaken, and by agreement compel itself to make public convenience or accommodation subservient to its private interests." These are direct blows against combines that ought to put corporations on their guard.

JOHNSTOWN SWEPT.

From Ten to Fifteen Thousand Lives Lost.

THE VIADUCT BURSTS, AND SWEEPS EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.—$25,000,000 DAMAGE DONE.

On Saturday morning the city reservoir at Johnstown burst, and the wave came like a wall from 30 to 80 feet in h ight. When it reached the city it picked up buildings and crushed them into a thousand fragments. At times they were thr own into the air and then submerged. Men, women and children were picked up as they rushed for their lives and were thrown about in the foaming waters. The advance waves were filled with buildings, debris and people. When it reached the round house where over a hundred locomotives were stored the immense structure was crushed as though it were but an egg shell. Locomotives were picked up and hurled in the air; the iron monsters were seen to roll along crashing over one another reeling and toppling and were mere toys in the arms of the destructive element. The flood traveled at the rate of a mile a minute and before the people could realize the situation were hurled into eternity. The two sections of the "Day Express" which stood on an embankment about thirty feet in height had an opportunity to see the advancing waters, which in another instant was upon them. Of all the people in the two long trains but sixty were able to escape. The water swept the coaches and engines from the track and down they went, with several hundred lives not one of which reached the shore alive. As they went over and over human forms could be seen hanging from the windows, clinging to the rails and steps, engines, human bodies and then a detached coach would rise and topple over and sink in the waters.

GHOULS AT WORK.

One of the worst features in relation to the disaster at Johnstown is the robbing of the bodies of the dead. On Sunday two Hungarians were hung for robbing the dead, and were still suspended by the wire noose on Monday morning. On the body of one was found thirteen fingers with rings on, the fingers having been chopped off with a hatchet. Four more were shot. On their persons were found fingers with rings, pieces of ears with earrings, also, collar buttons, watches and cuff buttons. A Chinaman who was shot had in his possession fingers that had been cut off; also earrings. A colored man was shot while attempting to amputate a finger that wore a ring. The finger was only partly severed. A large force of men were working among the debris when word was brought to them that men were robbing the dead bodies. They captured three and found fingers with jewels of different kinds. This so enraged the men that they actually drownded the three men, throwing them in the water and piling stone and brush on them. A couple of negroes were driven off while breaking open trunks and scattering goods around. The Johnstown military company and many citizens are sworn in and are doing duty.

To pretend to picture the situation is an undertaking far beyond the power of man or pen. Picture in your mind Johnstown and surrounding towns as they were. Compare them with a sandy desert and it will give you a faint idea of the scene. The thriving little town of Conemaugh is swept away, with the exception of the houses on the hill side. Fifteen engines, some weighing 80 tons, that were here are now lying below Johnstown, two miles from Conamaugh.

A number of the cars wrecked near South Fork near Johnstown, were loaded with flour, syrup, and other merchandise. The railroad officials gave the citizens in the vicinity permission to help themselves to the provisions. Of course, many of the needy got a good share, but a goodly number living a distance away, who had lost nothing, helped themselves one man alone getting away with one hundred and twenty four sacks of flour.

An eyewitness on a train at Johnstown, says when the great reservoir broke, the wave came down the gap like a mountain, and persons caught by it were hurled 20 feet in the air. Many passengers on the train seeing the wave coming jumped off, the others with the train were swept away.

At the Logan Iron works near Lewistown, the boilers were neglected in the excitement and they went up with a terrible explosion destroying the building and resulting in the death of several people. Mann's Axe Factory above Lewistown was badly damaged, one of the buildings was entirely swept away and the others were badly damaged.

Over 1000 persons were burned to death in the Johnstown calamity. Some bodies were found with bullet holes in their heads showing they shot themselves to end their agony.

Johnstown's Horror.

The people who have survived are not in need. The hand of charity, or rather of brotherly aid, has been widely opened, and contributions of everything they need have been profusely given. The Pennsylvania Railroad has freely carried supplies from Pittsburg, Ebensburg and other places, and everyone who goes takes something along.

Here have been seven or eight more summary executions of persons who have been found in the ghoulish work of robbing the dead bodies. The city is under martial law. Those who commit the crime of robbery are principally the ignorant and vicious foreign residents—the Hungarians and Italians—of whom there are many in Johnstown. Four more have been hanged and two or three shot. To more perfectly maintain order and prevent crime everyone is compelled to retire from the scene by eight o'clock at night, and all found out after that hour who cannot account for themselves or their business are arrested.

The scene presented in the town is described as a wild desert waste. All the buildings are carried away, even where were a few days ago the crowded thoroughfares are obliterated and cannot be found.

The volume of water that came down upon the people can be faintly imagined when we tell them that the viaduct which broke was two miles wide, three long and fifty feet deep.

Johnstown is composed of half dozen boros, independent of each other, but built together like a compact city. These boros never would unite under one municipality, on account of local jealousies. Each maintained its own separate boro organization. The aggregate population is about 30,000.

The loss at Johnstown and vicinity is estimated at over 25 million dollars. The scenes of horror and havoc are indescribable. Relief is being sent from all parts and from England.

Among the 10,000 lives lost at Johnstown are all the lawyers, business men and officers of the iron company.

The flood from the reservoir, 9 miles away, struck Johnstown at 4 on Friday afternoon and not on Saturday: There was then already 2 feet of water on the streets. Two men started from the reservoir on horseback to give the alarm, but the people of the town having often before heard such reports, did not believe it; only few fled and the thousands who remained in their houses were overwhelmed by the mountain high wave in an instant:

Flood Notes.

The Pennsylvania yard at Tyrone is in a terrible condition. Cars are standing in the shape of the letter V over the washout. The yard is a wreck. The Bald Eagle Valley has suffered much. From Port Matilda eastward the farm land is flooded and washed away. It is all the same as far as Julian.

In the Narrows near Lewistown the enormous axe works owned for many years by Mr. Mann and which are the largest in the United States, are partially destroyed.

Great damage reported at Alexandria, Huntingdon county, and over 100 lives said to be lost.

Renovo is reported washed away.

The water came up so swiftly in Lock Haven as to carry saw logs crashing through the windows of stores and houses.

Millions of dollars worth of damage done at Williamsport its bridges and the Milton bridge took off the Lewisburg bridge.

The lower part of Lewistown is destroyed by water.

Williamsport is reported fearfully flooded and 20 lives lost.

Lewistown, Sunbury and other river towns, everywhere, along the rivers, have had terrible visitations.

All important railroad and other bridges over the state, are swept away.

There never was such a horror in this state.

Trains will now be able to get through from Bellefonte to Tyrone, thence to Altoona.

At Salona as far as it was possible to learn the following is the death record: Alexander Whiting and wife were drowned, their four children being miraculously saved. William Emhizer and wife were also drowned. The remains of this couple were afterwards found at Mill Hall. The list ends with the name of Henry Snyder.

In Clearfield 6 feet of water covered the first floors of the houses.

We have authentic from Lock Haven: All houses were flooded, but no lives lost, people moved to 2nd stories.

The news from every part of the state is about the same—awful destruction of property and loss of lives.

Ed. Kreamer and family, late of Boalsburg, now at Johnstown are saved.

The tramway into the Bear meadows was washed away.

Losses.

ESTIMATE OF LOSS ALONG ELK CREEK AND AT COBURN.

Joseph Moyer, Centre Mills,	$2,000
Narrows sawmill plant,	4,000
Narrows pike,	2,000
Campbel's mill and dam,	1,200
D. Musser est., foundry, dam, etc.	4,000
50 stables, lost and damaged,	12,000
Six small dwellings lost,	3,000
Damage to 20 houses,	2,000
Damage furniture, in 30 houses,	2,500
Provisions in 50 cellars,	2,000
Coburn pike and 3 bridges,	8,000
50 gardens and fences,	3,000
Ten horses, 25 cows, pigs,	2,100
Bridge and pike in Millheim,	2,500
100 acres good farm land ruined,	5,000
Farm fences,	2,000
Evart's barn, stock, etc.,	1,500
Henry Swartz. barn, stock, etc.,	2,000
Benj. Kerstetter, sawmill,	1,000
Other individual losses,	2,700
Total,	$64,500
Damage along Pine creek and east end of Miles tp.,	$5,000
Damage in the mountains south of Coburn,	$10,000

A total of $79,500, which we take to be a liberal estimate, based mainly upon our own observation. The damages to the railroad and bridges are not included in our estimate.

BELOW MILLHEIM.

Michael Ulrich, wagons and implements and barn, $1200, also butcher shop $300.

Lambert Noll's fields and meadow washed out.

Henry Swartz, large barn, stock and implements, $4000.

Wm. Smith's meadow and fields destroyed,

Reed Alexander, pig pen, with 8 pigs, 6000 shingles, and meadow damaged, Has 20 Brushvalley pigs in place of his own.

Acres of drift opposite Emanuel Kerstetters.

ON PINE CREEK.

J. C. Motz, dam broken, residence of miller carried away with all household goods, two cows, and other live stock.

Dennis Lose, pig pen with hogs, six head of cattle, colt.

All outbuildings of Jacob Stover carried off.

Cyrus and Philip Moyer, dam broken, outbuildings and wagon shed carried off with farm implements, cattle, hogs, and crop of corn.

Daniel Kister, tenant of Samuel Ard, 28 hogs, wagons, buggy, farm implements and outbuildings, loss, $1000.

ABOVE MILLHEIM.

Jacob and Philip Gephart. sawmill, house, dam, stable, cider press, logs and lumber, $4000.

Campbell's mill wrecked, $1200.

D. A. Musser estate, mill dam, meadow destroyed, and foundry, $4000.

Dennis Lose, tools and stock in foundry, $2500.

MILLHEIM.

Willis Bollinger, house and furniture, $1500.

Jacob Alters, goods damaged, $450.

Wm. Adams, goods damaged, $50.

Eisenhuth, drug store, $600.

Joe Moyer at Centre Mills estimates his loss at $2,000.

AT COBURN.

The damage done at Coburn was mostly on store goods. The heaviest losses are, J. J. Howell, merchant, $1200; G. W. Swengle, merchant, $1000; T. W. Hosterman, p. m., $1000; R. G. Vonada, property, $300; Monroe Kreamer, on personal property, $800; J. Bowersox, $200; Sam. Ulrich, $300; M. J. Decker, grain house, $500; W. H. Kreamer, $300; R. U. Shaffer, $800; Benj. Kerstetter, on saw mill and other property, $2000; Hotel, $500; Vonada planing mill, $1800; A. J. Campbell, $700; A. Rickord, $600; Whitmer & Son, lumber lost, $500; Penn. Railroad 5000 ties.

Dreams.

A man by the name of F. Parker says he had a dream on Saturday night that he found the body of a woman at a certain place along Penns Creek. He went there in the morning and his dream was verified; there she was in a pile of driftwood, He found the body but whether the dream is true we do not know.

A Mr. Eisenhuth, who found the baby, says that the night before he dreamed that he heard a child crying down in the meadow, along the creek, the next day Sunday, he went down and found the child.

HOW TO PICTURE IT.

We mean the Johnstown flood: Imagine a large city at Pleasant Gap, and it already in two feet of water from the swollen streams. Then imagine at Peter Hoffer's at the head of the gap a reservoir 3 miles long, 1½ wide and 50 feet deep; this suddenly gives way and pours down the steep and narrow gorge upon the city right below!—and you have it.

It is thought that it will take one week to repair the damage on the railroad through the mountains, and that there can be no trains sooner.

INCIDENTS.

At Coburn a colt was caught up and carried along by the torrent and against the door of a dwelling house; the door gave way under the blow and the colt went in, and that was what saved it. Andy Campbell saved his horse by taking it from the stable into his house.

A sawlog floated against the back door of Recorder Harter, at Millheim, bursted the door in and passed out through the front door.

Two pigs lodged upon the roof of a floating pen with only standing room, to which they stuck for life; the pen was caught and held by a rubbish pile, and the pigs for over a day held their position on the roof, with the waters raging about them.

A new Conklin wagon under a shed near Coburn station was carried a short distance by the flood and shed and wagon lodged on the banks of the creek shed remaining over the wagon.

Michael Evert's fine, large new barn was lifted from its foundation, and lodged square across the pike, all his stock was drowned.

Several large piles of railroad ties were floated down Penns creek and settled on the road aside the bridge not in the least disturbed by the trip.

In Texas Harvey Swartz has $100 damage on his lot and on the old Swartz lot adjoining, $200.

Neut. Auman, grocer, thinks his damage is several hundred dollars. Will Tobias had his lots badly washed.

Reuben Hartman, foundry, damage about $400.

Sam Weiser sustained several hundred dollars damage on lot and buildings.

Adolph Miller had the back part of his buildings buildings badly damaged—the water rose above the coal stove on first floor.

The lots on both sides of the Mingle property are destroyed by washouts.

In fact about all the yards and gardens below Jacob Eisenhuth's are destroyed. Three great washouts in the street and three large streams cross it.

From down in the Paddy mountain section we learn that the house and other buildings occupied by David Raymon was entirely swept away, Raymon losing all he had. The house occupied by Jacob Derr, close to Raymon's, was also carried off.

Smith & Wolf lose saw mill, dwelling, small buildings and 5 horses and some cows.

No. 2 mill at Poemills is gone, belonging to a Shamokin lumber co. All railroad bridges in the mountains are gone.

At Smith & Wolf's mill Archey Mullen kept a boarding house. The flood washed a bed against a lamp on a stand, upsetting the lamp, setting the bed on fire and the house was burned. $450 in cash were burned.

All over the county bridges are swept away, and the county will have a big bridge bill to pay.

Bridges on railroad from Bellefonte to Spring Mills were not damaged. First bridge below Spring Mills was moved and made unsafe. Beaver dam bridge had a section torn away. Bridges farther on in the mountains were all damaged.

No trains running we were left short of paper; and there having been no mails except local, we print only half sheet this week, hoping to find the situation so much improved in a few days that the REPORTER will be on hand next week in its usual form.

All the news is wet news.

Parties had an idea they dare not search for drowned bodies at Coburn unless authorized by the squire.

Trains pass here regularly between Bellefonte and Spring Mills.

Hundreds were along Elk creek Sunday to view the work of the flood.

They have an aerial ferry to cross from Millheim to Aaronsburg.

Among the wires down all over the county we find our wire clothes line.

Two horses washed from their stables were rescued while floating down Elk creek still tied to their mangers.

All soaked,
Bizz choked.

A large force is already at work repairing the northern pike at Millheim.

Mail was sent from Bellefonte on Tuesday to Lewistown, by way of Centre Hall, by buggy, for the east, railroad communication being open again from the east to Lewistown.

A relief meeting was held in Millheim on Sunday, in the town hall, with B. F. Kister, president; R. M. Bumiller, sec'y; J. C. Smith, treas; committee to collect funds, A. A. Frank, J. H. Reifsnyder, S. G. Gutelius, D. L. Zerby, H. G. Duck, W. A. Tobias, John Maize, Ed Behm, J. F. Harter, Mrs. Jon. Harter, Mrs. D. A. Musser, Mrs. S. D. Musser. One hundred dollars were collected at the meeting.

Five or six cousins of Rev. Fisher of this place are among the lives lost at Johnstown.

Sinking creek was higher than ever and raised the bridge beyond Centre Hill.

The barn at Swartz's saw mill was swept away with all the live stock.

Wm. Eisenhuth, at Coburn, was awakened from a sound sleep by the barking of his dog; he raised the window thinking he would command the dog to be quiet, and found the animal floating in the water with only the top of his nose out. This was the first indication Eisenhuth had of the flood, and he thinks if it had not been for his dog he would have drowned.

People of Brush Valley who desire to get to Pennsvalley, must for the present, take the old road to Aaronsburg, the entire pike through the Millheim narrows being utterly washed out. The same fate with the pike from Millheim to Coburn and its several bridges some three or four in number.

From Lewistown.

Charles Derstime writes to the REPORTER:

Over 1000 people were driven from their homes on Saturday by the flood at Lewistown, and about 700 of them must be cared for. Some of the houses were entirely covered with water, others were carried down the river, including two large bank barns, which reminded one of the description of Noah's ark. A great many houses and outbuildings are now standing on a neighbor lot or in the street. Very little personal property was saved; the people having put most of their furniture in up stair's rooms, not expecting so much of a rise, but then hopes vanished when they were compelled to escape with their lives in boats, leaving their personal property to the mercy of the flood.

The water rose to a depth of about 35 feet.

The most remarkable occurance of the day was that of a Holstein bull owned by J. B. Shannon, living a mile and a half above Lewistown, valued at $500, getting into a floating barn as it passed, and when the barn reached the railroad bridge, it was mashed instantly, and his majesty gracefully peared through the roof, landing on all fours on the drift wood, where he remained a few hours, until the bridge gave way, which was loaded with coal cars, and sank out of sight, leaving the bull standing in a safe place about 150 feet below the bridge. The water then gradually rose about his legs, when he plunged head foremost out of sight, causing the thousands of spectators to sigh, but he made the best of the situation, soon appearing at the surface among the driftwood, and by keeping up courage landed safely on a cinder dump in the middle of the mile-wide river, where he remained until rescued on Monday morning at 11 o'clock. I made a photograph of him on the cinder dump when the water was at its highest, and also after his rescue.

Another miracle was the floating of a house from Jacks creek, a mile below Lewistown, all the way to Mifflintown, with Mr. and Mrs. Rider perched upon the roof; they were rescued at the latter place.

There are four or five railroad bridges destroyed, on the main line, between here and Huntingdon, and on the M. & C. road. The iron bridge across the Juniata is entirely gone, together with many other county and township bridges, and no estimate can be made of the expense.

Monday, 4.30 p. m. a train arrived from Philadelphia, bringing about 300 employes, who have gone to work.

No lives reported lost in this vicinity.

How the Paint Swindle is Worked.

A new swindle now being worked up on the farming community is a compound used for painting roofs. The farmer is induced to take a few gallons of the stuff free of charge, if he will become an agent for its sale, or purchase a certain amount for himself. The contract order is printed on postal cards and looks straight enough on cursory examination. A critical analysis of the instrument, however shows that the dealers are at liberty to send any amount that may suit them, or any contract or order, probably proportional to the victim's wealth, and that they can enforce payment by its provisions, or at least cause great trouble and expense to the dupe who signs it.

Married.

On the 28th ult., by Rev. J. Dotterer, Mr. L. E. Wolf, of Madisonburg to Miss Alice Smull, of Rebersburg.

Died.

In Lewistown, May 10, Mrs. Jane Anne Banks, relict of the late Hon. Ephraim Banks, aged 79 years.

On the 30th ult., at Madisonburg, Margaret, wife of Benjamin Roush, aged 60 years, 6 months and 10 days.

Get a Picture.

Lewistown's photographer, C. W Derstine, has made ten different views of the flood there, including the two mentioned in communication; and these can be had at 25 cts each, and the ten for $1.80. A large percentage received for these pictures will be given the sufferers.

Announcements.

PROTHONOTARY,

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Howard Boro, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

——In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——Get your boy a nice suit at Lewins and save a couple of dollars thereby. The largest and best assortment of spring suits, latest styles ever brot to Bellefonte. Lewins leads in ready-made clothing for men and boys.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Centre Hall, Pa., Thurs, June 6.

BANISHED TO SIBERIA FOR LIFE.

Something About Felix Volkhofski and His Devoted, Heroic Wife.

To me, perhaps, the most attractive and sympathetic of the Tomsk exiles was the Russian author, Felix Volkhofski, who was banished to Siberia for life in 1878 upon the charge of "Belonging to a society that intends, at a more or less remote time in the future, to overthrow the existing form of government," writes George Kennan in The Century.

He was about 38 years of age at the time I made his acquaintance, and was a man of cultivated mind, warm heart and high aspirations. He knew English well, was familiar with American history and literature and had, I believe, translated into Russian many of the poems of Longfellow.

He spoke to me with great admiration, I remember, of Longfellow's "Arsenal at Springfield," and recited it to me aloud. He was one of the most winning and lovable men that it has ever been my good fortune to know; but his life had been a terrible tragedy.

His health had been shattered by long imprisonment in the fortress of Petropavlovsk; his hair was prematurely white; and when his face was in repose there seemed to be an expression of profound melancholy in his dark brown eyes.

I became intimately acquainted with him and very warmly attached to him; and when I bade him good-by for the last time on my return from Eastern Siberia in 1886, he put his arms around me and kissed me, and said: "George Ivanovitch, please don't forget us! In bidding you good-by, I feel as if something were going out of my life that would never again come into it."

Since my return to America I have heard from Mr. Volkhofski only once. He wrote me a profoundly sad and touching letter, in which he informs me of the death of his wife by suicide. He himself had been thrown out of employment by the suppression of the liberal Tomsk newspaper, The Siberian Gazette, and his wife, whom I remember as a pale, delicate, sad faced woman, 25 or 30 years of age, had tried to help him support their family of young children by giving private lessons and by taking in sewing.

Anxiety and overwork had finally broken down her health; she had become an invalid, and in a morbid state of mind, brought on by unhappiness and disease, she reasoned herself into the belief that she was an incumbrance, rather than a help, to her husband and her children, and that they would ultimately be better off if she were dead.

A little more than a year ago she put an end to her unhappy life by shooting herself through the head with a pistol. Her husband was devotedly attached to her, and her death, under such circumstances and in such a way, was a terrible blow to him.

He sent me with his letter a small, worn, leather matchbox, which had been given by Prince Pierre Krapotkin to his exiled brother Alexander, which the latter had left to Volkhofski, and which Volkhofski had in turn presented to his wife a short time before her death.

The czar may whiten the hair of such men as Felix Volkhofski in the silent bombproof casemates of the fortress, and he may send them in gray convict overcoats to Siberia; but a time will come, in the providence of God, when their names will stand higher than his on the roll of history, and when the record of their lives and sufferings will be a source of heroic inspiration to all Russians who love liberty and their country.

Sent to Jail by a Mouse.

For a year or so the proprietors of the Capital hotel have been aware that money was disappearing in small quantities, which was a source of great annoyance. Finally a trusted employe was discovered in the act of abstracting a small amount of his employers' funds which had been taken in through the office. He was at once accused of having secured a considerable amount, aggregating in the neighborhood of several hundred dollars, and ultimately apprehended for the theft. He confessed to petit larceny, which was all that could be proved against him, and as stoutly maintained his innocence in excess of the amount he had confessed to taking.

Circumstances, however, were against him, and he paid the penalty. The matter was settled satisfactorily, perhaps, and he left the state. A day or two ago the cash drawer was found to be short of a balance in the sum of $25. A careful review of the entries revealed no remedy, and the proprietors were puzzled to account for the shortage. Finally the cash drawer was removed from its position and a large sized hole discovered through which rats or mice had gained an entrance into the money drawer. Further search revealed the fact that a new nest had been constructed underneath the counter top, which was built of papers taken from the drawer. In addition to this, the nest was lined with three $5 bills and one $10 bill, which balanced the account with the cash drawer.—Denver Times.

Electro Deposited Copper.

Messrs. Elmore, in England, have introduced a process for the production of pure copper tubes, wire, etc., by which very satisfactory results have been obtained. The general method of producing a tube is to immerse a revolving mandrel, nearly surrounded by bars of Chili copper, in a bath of copper sulphate, and send a current of electricity between the bars and the mandrel. The ordinary result would be the deposition of crystalline copper, with little adhesiveness and strength. The essential feature of the process is a burnisher pressing lightly on the surface of the copper, traveling on a leading screw from from one end of the mandrel to the other, its motion being automatically reversed when it reaches either end. The result is a tube of great density and strength, and without lines of weakness as in ordinary tubes.

When it is desired to make wires, tubes of any desired length and thickness are cut spirally into square wires, and these are afterwards drawn to the required size and shape. The conductivity is greater than that usually obtained in commercial wire, and is even greater than that of the samples determined by Dr. Matthiessen, who used the greatest care in obtaining his specimens of copper. Tests made on annealed and hard drawn wires give respectively 102.4 and 104.44 per cent. of the conductivity obtained by Dr. Matthiessen for pure copper.—Science.

"Shaving done while you wait," is the alluring sign in a Vine street barber shop window.—Philadelphia Times.

THE SQUEERS SCHOOL.

DOTHEBOYS HALL, WHICH CHARLES DICKENS' PEN BROKE UP.

The Old Institution of Torture for Sale. Situated in Bowes, Yorkshire—The Village Is Going to Decay—Conflicting Testimony.

A word of advice here to intending pilgrims: Do not allude to Charles Dickens or to Squeers' school, except in the presence of those whom you know to be above common prejudices and animosities. These subjects may be said, to use an expression more forcible than elegant, to stink in the nostrils of your true Bowes man. He believes that the village owes its decay entirely to the abolition of Yorkshire schools in general and of Dotheboys Hall in particular. He points to the fact that whereas half a century ago Bowes had close upon 2,000 inhabitants, it has now short of 400. He has never read "Nicholas Nickleby," nor would he if a copy could be found in the place. If you question him about the school, he will either tell you flatly that he knows nothing about it, or will evasively refer you to other places infamous from their schools.

Of course, all Bowes folk do not share these prejudices, as we shall afterwards see; but the broad fact remains that Bowes, which was ruined in common with many hundreds of country places standing on our great roads elsewhere by the withdrawal of the stage coaches, must be humored if the visitor hopes to reap any profit from his exploration.

We pass by a grand old inn, once known as the George, now the Unicorn, and, with the little Norman church and the grim keep of the old Norman castle on our left, push on to Dotheboys Hall, which is the last house in the village.

"A long, cold looking house, one story high, with a few straggling outbuildings behind and a barn and stable adjoining." So we read. The house itself is unaltered, save that it is now decidedly the pleasantest and most cheerful looking dwelling in the village, with its creeper embowered windows looking on to a trim and well kept garden. The stable and barn, too, remain; but the outbuildings, in which was comprised the school house proper—the scene of the merciless thrashings, the starvation, the breaking of young hearts, the wrecking of young lives, the revolting misery and the blood stirring barbarity—they have long disappeared.

A woman's face looks out from a lower window, and we are about to turn in at the front gate, but our guide stops us, saying: "Not that way! No admittance there! You would be asked if you wanted to buy the house, and have the door slammed in your face."

So we follow the path and turn in through the barn door. This leads us into a yard, where still stands the identical pump which it may be remembered Mr. Squeers discovered to be frozen the morning after the long coach ride from London.

From here we enter the kitchen—cautiously and silently, for the servant tells us that if her master discovered us we should assuredly be turned out with ignominy. There is nothing remarkable in the kitchen—a large, low, heavily raftered apartment—nor in the little room leading from it, which was the schoolmaster's study.

But we linger a long while as we gaze at the marks on the wall by the modern cooking range, where stood the coppers wherein were boiled the potatoes which formed a principal part of the "young noblemen's" food, and as we peer through the study window, which the boys were set to clean when they had satisfactorily spelled "w-i-n-d-o-r, winder," on to the garden, whither they were dispatched to hoe and rake on the attainment of the word "bottiney," we ask if a great number of people do not come here bound upon the same errand as ourselves? The reply is that a great many come; but that as they go to the front door they do not get in at all, but have to content themselves with an exterior view of Dotheboys Hall, so that we may deem ourselves lucky to have seen even the little we have.

WHAT THE RESIDENTS SAY.

So much for Dotheboys Hall itself. Still more interesting is the information we managed to pick up from various sources concerning Squeers and his school.

All our informants, country clergymen, intelligent residents, "oldest inhabitants," and such natives as did not feel themselves in honor bound to keep their mouths shut, agreed on one point, that the system of Yorkshire schools was monstrous and iniquitous to an incredible extent; that frightful cruelties were practiced upon the boys—who were chiefly the illegitimate offspring of London parents—but that the school typified by Charles Dickens was the only one to which he could gain access, and was the best of the lot.

But in other respects the evidence was so conflicting that we must simply give it without pronouncing any opinion on its value or the reverse. For instance, one woman, a native of Bowes, whose sympathies one would naturally imagine to be with the maligned Squeers, told us that she distinctly remembered the boys coming in summer time to her father's field to help get in the hay, goaded to the work of horses by ushers armed with whips.

On the other hand, a gentleman whose father, being a schoolmaster, used to go up to the Saracen's Head with and on the same errand as Squeers, declared that the one eyed schoolmaster was an estimable man, who cared for his pupils properly and was generally respected and liked. He further stated that his father related to him how he happened to be at the Saracen's Head with Squeers after the Dotheboys Hall number of "Nicholas Nickleby" had taken the public by storm; that the crowd literally besieged the inn, with the intention of lynching Squeers; that the commotion had such an effect upon the schoolmaster as to deprive him of reason, and that Mrs. Squeers died of a broken heart.—Temple Bar.

TRICKS AMONG TELEGRAPHERS.

The Tenderfoot Is Usually Put Through a Vigorous Course of Sprouts.

"Speaking of country town telegraphers," said a veteran operator, "reminds me of a story on myself. I was the 'student' of the railway station in a small New Jersey town when an old timer came down there to work a wire in the division superintendent's office, which was just across the track in another building.

"One day I answered a call on my instrument and got a message from Master Mechanic McMartin, who lived down the track sixty miles, asking me as a personal favor to take the handcar and go down the road about three miles to the farm of J. Bird, where I would get 500 strawberry plants. He wanted me to bring them to the station and send them down by the evening express. Now McMartin was in especial favor with me. I had two brothers working under him, and I naturally thought he was a great man. So I said I would do it.

"I went home, got a big clothes basket, rolled out the handcar, and with one of the boys that always hang around a country depot started out to find the farm of J. Bird. I had never heard of any such person, but thought I might have overlooked him. So I pumped away up a long grade until I reckoned I had gone at least three miles. Then I hailed a man in a field and asked him where J. Bird lived. He said there wasn't any such man around there—might live farther west; so I went on a couple of miles until I found another man, and he was at least half a mile away in a plowed field. So I floundered over that stretch of broken ground and asked him where to find the farm of J. Bird. He said he had lived in that county thirty years, and that no such person had ever been in it so far as he knew—there was no such man in that immediate section, anyway.

"I went back to the handcar in a quandary. I would have gone farther west, though I was already between eight and nine miles from town, and my hands from pumping the handcar were blistered fearfully, if it hadn't been for the old farmer's positive statement that no such man lived anywhere around. Finally I concluded that there had been some mistake and started back. It was mighty hard work and my hands were awful sore, but I pumped away, and at last I rolled up to the depot. There was a great crowd of young fellows there, and when I picked up the big clothes basket and stepped on to the platform everybody gave me a great laugh. Then the old time operator put his head out of the window and sung out:

"'Got them strawberry plants?'

"It didn't take me more'n a second to realize the whole measly trick. The operator from the other building had switched on his ground wire, called me up and sent me the message and signed it McMartin. On the strength of that I had gone out on a hunt for a jaybird and come back with two dozen blisters. While I was gone he had circulated the story and the gang had gathered. I didn't hear the last of that sell for months, and I was so suspicious afterward that I wouldn't answer my own call half the time. That's what I call a low down trick; but I've hoaxed young operators just as badly since. It teaches 'em the business."—New York Star.

"Hats Off!"

Two characteristics mark the Russian people: an intense reverence for the czar, and an idolizing adoration for the mere picture of any royal or sacred personage. While visiting Kieff, Mr. Morrison, an English lawyer, entered a telegraph office.

As he passed through the door, he gave the usual continental salute by raising his hat; but he had advanced only a few steps within the room, when a loud shout bade him take off his hat. The Englishman went up to the shouting official, and apologized for his unintentional rudeness.

"It is not for me, sir," replied the clerk. "It is for the emperor," and he pointed over his shoulder to an unflattering colored picture of his majesty Alexander III.

The most sacred entrance to the Kremlin, at Moscow, is the Redeemer gate, so called because there is hung in it a picture of the Saviour—a picture of great sanctity. Even the emperor has to uncover his head as he passes through this gate. The passage under the gate is a long one, but even in a terrific snow storm every one uncovers his head.

The traveler is told that when Napoleon refused to take his hat off, while passing before the sacred picture, a sudden gust of wind took it off for him.—Youth's Companion.

The Gum to Chew.

It is a good plan for those who wish to improve their throats to chew pure spruce gum, pine gum or that of the compass wood of the western prairies, for the exercise of the jaws develops the throat, and the resinous qualities of the gum strengthen digestion. I don't mean to recommend the habit of chewing gum, as practiced by its devotees, but there never was an unsightly habit which had so much to be said for it. Rank dyspeptics, with the coating eaten off their stomachs, as the doctors say, find relief to their cravings by chewing pure spruce gum, and all agree that the lungs are better for it. The compound of paraffine and sweet stuff sold for gum has nothing to recommend it.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Didn't They Pull Them Off?

Two youngsters who found the business of selling papers and shining shoes a trifle dull the other night, agreed to polish each other's shoes. But each was evidently distrustful of the other's honesty. Neither wanted to begin the shining operation. At last it was settled by the flip of a penny that Joe should commence on Billy's shoes. When Joe had made Billy's right shoe like look unto looking glass, he threw down the brushes and said: "I ain't goin' ter shine the other shoe till you've shined one er mine—I'm onto yer game, Billy." Billy's protests were in vain. He had to shine Joe's right shoe before the latter would polish Billy's left.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A RACE FOR THE BRUSH.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF A FOX HUNT IN GEORGIA.

"Old Kate" Scents Reynard and the Chase Begins—Over Fences and Plowed Fields. One Boy on the Old Gray Mule, Another Rides a Steer.

"The brush! the brush!"

It was the termination of the most exciting fox chase ever witnessed in Houston.

Just before daylight a party of eleven, all mounted on fleet horses, met at the home of Mr. J. E. Andrews. The fox hounds in the neighborhood had been collected the previous night. There were thirty-four of the finest dogs to be found anywhere.

A faint ray of light could be seen to the east when the party, led by the three veteran hunters of the county, Messrs. J. E. Andrews, John Rountree and Stonewall Hose, started off to the north. The horn was tooted thrice, and the dogs ran in front through the woods. For three miles the ride progressed without a sound from the dogs.

"IT'S A FOX, SURE."

Suddenly the leading horseman reined up. The almost distinct yelp of a dog could be heard in the far distance. The dogs around the horsemen stopped and listened.

"It's old Kate!" cried Andrews, "and it's a fox, sure. She never lies."

The words had hardly been uttered before the remainder of the pack started off towards the sound at a full run. The horsemen followed, and as the dogs had not jumped the fox, but were only trailing, soon caught up. For twenty minutes progress was slow, as much of the ground had been burned off and it was difficult for the dogs to trail. However, in a short time the track was scented, and, with old Kate in the lead, the dogs started through an open field like the wind and every dog yelping at each stride.

The fox had been jumped.

The music of the dogs was grand, wild, exciting.

Through the great open fields, immediately behind the dogs, eleven horsemen ran at a breakneck speed. There was a big ditch in the center, but over it they went like the wind. Both men and horses were excited to the highest pitch. Rountree, on a sleek black mare, was in the lead, and the others ran in a bunch close behind.

The dogs seemed to increase their speed. The horses were going at a wild gait, but the riders were not satisfied, and urged their flying animals on with the spur.

Suddenly a fence was seen in the distance. The dogs were scrambling over it.

"Hadn't we better rein up?" cried one of the rear horsemen.

"Not a bit of it," yelled Andrews, who was now running neck and neck with Rountree.

"Come on!" he cried, and his fleet footed gray and the sleek black of Rountree bounded the seven rail fence as though it was not a foot high. The remainder of the party had drawn rein a little and were somewhat behind, but upon seeing the ease with which the leaders cleared the hurdle each put spurs to his horse and away they went. Seven of the horses cleared it without a scratch, but two struck the top rail, fell and threw their riders into the freshly plowed ground, which probably saved their necks. But neither horses nor riders were hurt, and although delayed they were mounted again in an instant and renewed the chase with more intense excitement.

THE GRAY WON.

The horses had run hard, but the fox and dogs were too fleet for them. They were away off in the distance and their yelps were not distinctly heard. The horseman drew rein and rode slowly through a clump of woods to a knoll which they mounted.

Suddenly the yelps of the dogs became more distinct.

"They have turned," shouted Hose.

"Yes, and they are coming this way," cried Andrews.

"Keep quiet, boys, and we'll see him."

The sun was up and the dogs could be seen coming towards the party.

Suddenly the fox, a big gray, with tail erect and tongue hanging far out, passed the foot of the knoll. He was blown, but still running like the wind.

Two hundred yards behind were the dogs. A big red hound was in the lead, while at his side was old Kate, the striker. Behind them the pack came, forming almost a solid triangle, extending fully twenty yards in the rear of the leaders. But they were running like lightning and gaining on the fox at every jump.

It was an open field for two miles, and into this, right behind the dogs, the horsemen rushed. Both men and horses were wild with excitement. Every one wanted the brush, and all were running for it. Spurs were pressed against the sides of the already flying horses, and the riders leaned forward and yelled to their racers. The eleven horses were running in a bunch, while far behind could be seen two boys, one on a gray mule and the other riding a steer—both without saddles. The field seemed covered with small ditches, but the animals jumped them without apparently noticing the ground.

We were within fifty yards of the dogs and the fox was not ten ahead of the lead dog. But on they went. Suddenly the fox seemed to lag and in an instant thirty-four dogs were piled up on top of him and tearing him to pieces.

The horsemen were then a hundred yards behind, and that hundred yards was run for the brush. It was a wild race and eleven horses were thrown on their haunches almost in line right at the dogs, but the rider of the fleet gray was there a nick ahead. He seemed to go right over the head of his horse into the fighting pack of dogs, and in an instant had the body of the fox raised above his head in triumph.—Powersville (Ga.) Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

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WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
	"	Montandon	5 36	a m
	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
	"	Renovo	8 55	a m
	arr at	Erie	4 05	p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 50	a m
	"	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
	"	Montandon	2 03	a m
	arr at	Williamsport	3 05	p m
	"	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
	"	Renovo	5 15	p m
	"	Kane	9 10	p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
	"	Lock Haven	7 57	p m
	arr at	Renovo	8 50	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
	"	Harrisburg	9 00	a m
	"	Montandon	11 03	a m
	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59	a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 55	a m
	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m
	"	Montandon	9 17	a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
	"	Montandon	1 20	p m
	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO ACN	leaves	Renovo	4 35	p m
	"	Lock Haven	5 35	p m
	"	Williamsport	6 35	p m
	"	Montandon	7 37	p m
	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00	p m
	"	Renovo	10 30	p m
	"	Lock Haven	11 15	p m
	"	Williamsport	12 20	a m
	"	Montandon	1 20	a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	3 18	a m
	"	Philadelphia	6 50	a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
	"	Montandon	2 30	a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
	"	Philadelphia	10 20	a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	Eastward. P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. M. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

POSITION OFFERED.

If you are in need of good paying position and think you have the qualities of a good salesman, you will do well to write us at once. We will pay good commission or salary and expenses to a good man. The position we offer is a permanent one. Address at once,
SELOVER & ATWOOD, Nurserymen,
25ap6m Geneva, N. Y.

10C Write your name and post office address plainly on a postal card and send to the only legitimate Sporting and Sensational paper in the country and receive a sample copy free. Agents can make big pay and News Agents can sell this paper freely, openly and above board. Order through News Co. only. Returnable if not sold. THE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS, No. 252 Broadway, New York.

SPOTTED WILD CATTLE.

A BREED OF THE BOVINE FAMILY THAT IS PUZZLING HUNTERS.

Surmises as to Their Origin—Bulls with the Skill of Trained Generals—All Efforts to Cultivate Their Friendship Have Proved Futile.

In the lonesome defiles of the Coquille mountains there has roamed at will for half a dozen years a band of strange wild cattle. Hunters pronounce them a distinct breed from those which have been so long inhabiting the Umpqua river. They are leopard like in color, being dotted with black in a skin of dun.

Their horns are thin and long and as smooth as though polished with emery. Moreover, they are pony built, and their tails are long, sweeping and brush like. Their hoofs, like their horns, from constant contact with vigorous undergrowth, are smooth and glossy. Quick of eye, fleet of foot and with a strange power of scenting out enemies, they have proved more than a match for the local sportsmen who have at various times gone to the heights in pursuit of them.

FATHER DE VOE'S SPOTTED COW.

"Well, those cattle are an anomaly, sure enough," said C. J. Andrews, a resident of Coquille, forty-five miles up from the Pacific ocean, to a reporter at the American Exchange hotel here today. "Their origin is shrouded in mystery. Some say they are descended from a spotted cow which strayed away from Father De Voe in 1869. The old man De Voe lives at the mouth of the Coquille. He was the first settler there, and brought three or four cows with him when he came by wagon from the lower Platte. About a year afterward he lost a cow that was about to calve, and, though he hunted far and near throughout the heavy pines which skirt the Coquille, he could never find her, but when news began to come in after three or four years that there were some wild cattle up in the mountains, he half thought it must be his cow and her progeny. There are others, however, and De Voe is inclined to share their belief, who think that this breed of cattle has always been wild, that they are indigenous to that region, the same as the wild cattle of Mexico.

"Certain it is, at any rate, that all attempts to subdue these cattle have been futile. In 1878 Tom Withrow, a hunter of the Coquille, after a long attempt to kill some of them, succeeded in capturing a calf. The calf was newly born and too weak to get away, and the old cow would not leave it, and at once charged furiously upon him. He was mounted on a fleet Oregon mustang, and he put spurs to him and got out of there as quickly as he was able. The cow and the pony tore down the hill through the brush at a terrible pace, and old Tom thought he was done for. There was blood in the cow's eye, and a vindictive, menacing look, which put speed into both rider and horse. The hunter's gun was strapped to the pony's side, and he had no time to use it. The cow pursued him for nearly half a mile, and until the mustang had chucked Withrow over his head, down a steep declivity, and both horse and horseman were separated and routed. Then bos-bovis returned to her calf.

AN OLD HUNTER OUTWITTED.

"Tom was mad. He was an old hunter, and didn't much relish being routed by a cow. He recaptured his pony, tied him to a tree, and, unstrapping his gun, started in a roundabout way up through the hills afoot. He dodged from tree to tree, and finally climbing one he was able to descry the wild cow, with her head and tail up, her eyes blazing, sniffing the air. He was within rifle shot, and succeeded in putting two balls into her. She bellowed furiously, but the wounds were mortal and she could not attack him.

"Capturing the calf, which was spotted like its mother, Withrow strapped it to his saddle and carried it home. For two years he tried to domesticate that calf. Just when he thought he was succeeding it broke and got away to the mountains. He never saw it afterward.

"In 1884 Henry [illegible]ane and Bill Jeffries, two Coos bay men, went up into the Coquille mountains and spent two weeks there. They went hunting for these cattle, as well as for bear and cougar. After the most skillful manipulations they finally succeeded in killing an old bull. He was the outpost of a band, was a fighter from way back, and would have made it hot for them, but they got the drop on him, after following the band assiduously for several days. The others, to the number of twenty or thirty, got away. All were spotted with black, no one spot being bigger than a silver dollar. You may be sure they were very pretty, as they were fat and their hair was short. I suppose there are no handsomer cattle anywhere than these wild ones in the Oregon wilderness.

"This old bull was a good one. He was not unusually large, weighing about 1,100 pounds, but he was clean limbed as a race horse, just about as fleet, and as pretty as a picture.

"Since that time various people have gone after these queer cattle, but nobody has succeeded in getting any. It is uphill business. Nobody lives up in those mountain tops. It is rough, wild and lonesome, a fit home for all kinds of wild animals, and all kinds abound there. An exceedingly nutritious grass grows there. It is so succulent that horses, when they can get it, need no other feed. The country is so rocky, cut up with canyons, and with a profusion of weird mountain tops so fantastically formed as not only to give a beautiful effect, but to form a safe retreat for these wild denizens of this remote corner of Oregon.

"Just how many of the leopard like wild cattle there are there it will take a long time to find out. Nobody can arrive at it with any degree of certainty. There may be forty; there may be a hundred."—San Francisco Cor. New York Sun.

An Electric Dog Cart.

The sultan of Turkey has had an electric dog cart made for his own use, and it was recently exhibited at a skating rink in London. It was built by the Messrs. Immisch & Co., of London, at a cost of $1,000. In appearance it resembles an ordinary dog cart with the shafts removed. The motor, which is placed in the center of the body of the vehicle, is of one horse power, having a current of twenty amperes, with an electromotive force of forty-eight volts. Motion is communicated to one of the hind wheels by means of a small pinion on the main shaft of the motor, which shaft passes upward through the footboard and terminates in a handle, by means of which the carriage can be easily guided. It is provided with an ordinary foot brake, and the motor can be reversed so as to back the vehicle. The power is stored in twenty-four small accumulators of special type, occupying a space under the seats, and which are said to be sufficient to propel the vehicle at a speed of ten miles an hour for five hours. The carriage is really serviceable, and not merely a curiosity. It is made of walnut and light wood, and the cushions of brown cloth are embroidered with the Turkish imperial crest. It will carry four persons, and weighs about eleven hundred weight complete.—Demorest.

SWEETBRIER.

Oh, the magic, subtle spell
Of the sweet, old timey smell
Of the fragile, tinted petals of the sweetbrier blossoms fair;
It conjures up the ghost
Of a lovely time long lost
As it flings the spicy odors of its balm upon the air

And my dreamy fancy strays
Backward through the devious maze
That my feet have traveled over in the decades since the time
When I gathered flowers like these;
While the humming birds and bees
Their minor murmurings with the breezes mingle into rhyme

Through the twilight's soft half gloom
Flutters in a faint perfume,
And a reminiscence blossoms from the ashes of the past:
Memories that never fade,
Blossoms that hath ne'er decayed,
Breathe again the sweet aroma of the joys that could not last.

And I love to loiter where
The blossoms fresh and fair
Climed and clung in copious loveliness and garnished all the place;
Oh, the forms that never more
Pass the lintel of the door
That those darling flowers garlanded with rare old fashioned grace!

'Mid the blooms of Paradise,
Where the palms in grandeur rise,
May there not still be a yearning for the homely blossoms here?
Does the recompense of heaven
In the lavish love here given
Holds gifts within its keeping that will banish every tear?

And I wonder if the blooms,
Intermingling their perfumes
In the holy dells of heaven in their sisterhood embrace
Tender blossoms such as we
Cherish here so lovingly,
And if among the wreaths and tufts the sweetbrier finds a place

Pretty blossoms, loved of old,
Dear the lyrics they enfold;
Fading, fadeless things commingled by the spell of memory;
Blossoms sweet of opal hue,
Dainty petals drenched with dew,
Typical at once of changless and of changeful destiny. —Rosaline E. Jones.

A Strange Bird.

A bird differing considerably from anything of the kind ever seen around here was on exhibition on the streets Wednesday. It was about the size and shape of a goose, web footed and legs considerably longer, which enabled it to stand straight up. Its body feathers were speckled much like a guinea's, only they were much more glossy and beautiful. Its bill was long and sharp, like a crane's, and it had a vicious look out of its little red eyes. A beautiful ring of black and white polka dot feathers made a charming color for its graceful neck, and a nice set off for its glossy, blue black head. This rara avis was caught by Green Patterson, who was working on Mr. J. T. Perdue's place. He says it showed fight both towards him and the mule he was plowing until he knocked it down with a stick. The strange bird attracted no little attention and numbers of names were suggested for it, but no one seemed to know exactly what it was. —Quitman (Ga.) Press.

Catfish Are Good Mothers.

Dr. Abbott, of Trenton, is a warm admirer of the catfish, not so much on account of its culinary excellence as because the females of the tribe are good mothers. He has studied the habits of the fish long and carefully, and he knows this to be a fact. He says that on one occasion he captured an entire brood of little catfish in a hand net, letting their mother, who was swimming with them, escape. She would not leave the spot where she had been bereaved, and when the doctor put the fry into a glass jar and placed it in the river where she could see it, she dashed herself furiously against the obstacle that separated her from her young ones. When the jar was drawn slowly from the water she followed it to the surface, and then absolutely left the river and wriggled twelve inches up the sloping beach in her frantic efforts to recover her progeny.—New York Sun.

What We Know of Color.

All that we know of color, its causes and effects, is in connection with the wave theory of light. Color depends upon the number of light waves reflected from any object impinging upon the retina of the eye. In red there are about 40,000 waves to the inch, and these will strike the eye at the rate of 447 millions of millions of pulsations per second. In violet there are 57,000 waves to the inch and 690 millions of millions of pulsations per second. The other colors have wave light intermediate between these two. Color does not, therefore, exist either in the object or in the brain or the mind of the observer. It is an effect. There can be no appearance of a fire on a desert island where there is no eye within seeing distance. The chemical process called combustion goes on, but there is no appearance of the flame save when its waves strike upon the retina of an eye. —Lithographer.

A Counter Claim.

A Moncton doctor was accosted a few days ago by a citizen who informed him that his daughter had two teeth he wished to have extracted. As the doctor did not have any instruments with him, he was asked to bring them the next time he went on his rounds, which he did. Going into the house, he requested the citizen to stand by his horse while he was extracting the teeth. When he had completed the operation, he went out and was asked what his charge would be, and replied fifty cents, which is half the regular charge. The citizen, who, it is presumed, had never had much dental work done, turned pale, but quickly recovering himself, put in a counter claim of twenty-five cents for holding the horse, and had it admitted.—Moncton (N. B.) Times.

Bore Holes in Them.

We have received an advertisement from a builder written on a piece of pine board. The proof reader spent half an hour boring a hole through it with his scissors that he might follow instructions to hang all "dead" copy on the hook. In order to save time and shears and to keep peace in the office we would ask that our carpenter patrons bore holes in their advertisements before forwarding them.—New Haven Times.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

BEATS the World. It is the Best

HARNESS DRESSING

The BEST for Men's Boots
" " " Ladies' "
" " " Children's "

ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.

SOFTENS and PRESERVES the Leather

Once a week for men's boots and once a month for women's is ample for perfect results. It makes the handsomest and most durable polish you ever saw. You don't have to groan and sweat with a blacking brush. Be wise and try it. Because your grandfather worked hard is no reason you should not spare yourself this worse than useless labor.

Sold by Grocers, Druggists, and Shoe Dealers.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

DEM. CO. COM.

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Milesburg Borough	J Willis Weaver
Millheim Borough	C W Harter
Philipsburg, 1st W	J D Ritter
" 2d W	J H Riley
" 3d W	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	L J Bing
Benner	John Mechtley
Boggs, N P	Philip Confer
" W P	T F Adams
" E P	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
Curtin	T S Delong
Ferguson, E P	John T M'Cormick
" W P	Samuel Harpster Jr
Gregg, S P	Geo B Crawford
" N P	J C Rossman
Haines, E P	J A Bowersox
" W P	C A Weaver
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Harris	C C Meyer
Howard	Franklin Dietz
Huston	John Q Miles
Liberty	D W Herring
Marion	Harry McDowell
Miles	J J Gramley
Patton	D L Meek
Penn	W F Smith
Potter, N P	B F Arney
" S P	G L Goodheart
Rush, S P	Hugh McCann
" N P	R W Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P	Patrick Kelly
" " E P	R J Haynes Jr
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BECKER'S Patent Washing Machine Improved, approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easily worked and washes perfectly clean. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. N. C. BAUGHMAN, York, Pa. 24may

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BLACKBOARDS, URINALS, ETC.

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On account of the increase beyond our expectation of the SLATE ROOFING TRADE, we have been obliged to discontinue the agencies for metal roofing, which however, enables us to pay all our attention to slate roofing. Being miners of

BLACK DIAMOND SLATE,

And having the benefit of thirty-five (35) years experience in the slate business, we have become acquainted with operators of all kinds of slate quarries in this state, which gives us a special advantage, so that we can furnish the best grades of Peach Bottom, Chapman, Bangor and Lehigh slate at the lowest possible prices for the same grade of material and workmanship. We can also furnish Terra Cotta and Galvanized Iron Ridge and Tip Covering and other roofing materials at very low prices. We employ none but thoroughly first-class Roofers. Therefore we can safely guarantee all our work to be satisfactory in every respect. Estimates promptly furnished on application and references furnished.

UNION ROOFING CO.,
PRUNER BLOCK, - - TYRONE, PA.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 18, 1889. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX as follows:

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor, to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Specialties and Ornamental stock. Steady work at good pay. No experience necessary. Any man not afraid to work can succeed with us. Salary and expenses paid to good men, the year round. Success guaranteed Write for terms.
E. C. SELOVER & Co.,
4m. Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y
feb1

Notice

On account of losses by the recent fire, the undersigned is obliged to call upon all having accounts at Bartholomew's store, to make settlement within a reasonable time, by so doing they will greatly oblige 14ma3m. R. E. BARTHOLOMEW

HAIR.

Plastering Hair for sale at the Centre Hall tannery. Call or address
May9 J. S. ROWE

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons. Our line of Fancy Plaids, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

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McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS
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—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

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OUR VICTOR

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Is expressly meant to supply an urgent demand from *farmers, lawyers, doctors, small storekeepers, postmasters, express and railroad agents, Township and County Officials, trustees, retired business men and families*, for first-class fire-proof, burglar-proof combination lock safe adapted in capacity and price to suit their requirements. The Victor is first-class in every respect, warranted fire-proof, and constructed in the most improved manner. We now use on each and every safe our new non pickable combination lock, and inside bolt-work. It has all round corners, exterior beautifully finished and ornamented by hand with all burnished portions nickle plated. Interior nicely fitted up with subtreasuries, book spaces, and pigeon holes.

No. 1, Farmer's Safe,	125 lbs.	No. 4, Postal Service and Office Safe,	800 lbs
No. 2, Household Safe,	250 lbs.	No. 5, County Official's Safe,	1200 lbs
No. 3, Dealers and Office Safe,	600 lbs.	No. 6, General Business Safe,	1800 lbs

We also manufacture a full line of Iron Treasury Boxes, also Fire Proof Bond, Mortgages and Note Boxes, at very low prices. PRICES—We monopolize our branch of the safe business, yet we sell at prices fully 50 to 80 per cent. lower than other companies. Thousands of our safes are in use in every state and territory. We will send free to any address illustrated catalouge of safes, locks, and our full line of manufacture. Also testimonial and reference sheets. DON'T under any circumstances buy safes until you have corresponded with us. We can save you money. You will find us entirely reliable and responsible.

We are Sole Owners of Patents and sole manufactures of the VICTOR SAFES.

We caution persons against making, buying, selling or using safes infringing on our patents. Parties claiming to make a specialty of this brach of the safe business and selling a line of similar sizes are imitators of our business and are FRAUDS. Buy none but the Victor safes, either from us or our general agents. A list of the Patents owned by us:
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The New Garman House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

IRVIN HOUSE,
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Terms reasonable. Good sample room on first floor.

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
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FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRAVELERS CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducments to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor

CAMERON HOUSE,
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Good Sample Rooms on 1st floor.
Free Bus to all Trains. aug22'88

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Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

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Office with D. S. Keller, Esq., North side of High street.

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Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may

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Is prepared to cry sales. He has been successful in the past and offers his services to the public, tf.

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Woodland Coal.
Buckwheat Coal.
Pea Coal.
Chestnut Coal.
Stove Coal.
Soft Coal.
Just received at the Centre Hall Miller Mills' coal yard.
Terms strictly cash. Cash paid kinds of grain.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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RACKET STORE
in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.
Everything under regular prices.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——James Shires and wife, at Johnstown, are safe.

——A brother of John Kennedy of this place is among the drowned at Johnstown.

——The Lewistown bridge was loaded down with cars to prevent its going; but it went, cars and all.

——Centre Hall has its scourges by fire. Millheim and Coburn have their scourges by floods.

— The one hundredth anniversary of the Presbyterian church of Huntingdon will be celebrated July 6.

——Prohibition addresses, in the M. E. church, of this place, on Saturday evening. D. F. Fortney and Ellis Orvis will be the speakers.

At Spring Mills the water covered the entire flat, running to J. D. Long's store, into Dr. Van Valzah's residence, and across the flat to Penn Hall.

The railroad bridge at Beaver dam was carried away and the track washed out of the tunnel. The bridges between the two tunnels were swept away.

Many lumber piles at Coburn, belonging to different parties, and several thousand ties belonging to the railroad company, were carried away.

——J. H. Reifsnyder, esq., writes us: The loss to the real and personal property in Millheim borough, by the late flood, amounts to about $30,000.

——We received a full account of the flood from our Penn twp. correspondent but had the same facts from our special reporters on the ground already in type.

——Decoration evening was interfered with by wet weather, still the graves were strewn with flowers. The ceremonies, this year, in our county, were mostly local.

——John M. Barr, of Mount Union, who was injured by being struck by a freight train two years ago, Saturday obtained a verdict for $5700 damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

——A party of drummers were stranded in this place for several days, unable to get away. Two of them took the train and went to Spring Mills where they hired a row boat and started down Penns creek for Sunbury.

——With all the misfortune that the flood brought to many between Millheim and Coburn, there will be no actual suffering, they are surrounded by a land of plenty, peopled by generous hearts and whose genuine sympathy will not permit the unfortunates to suffer hunger.

——Some of the houses have been touched up with a new coat of paint; street commissioner Fioray has had the allies touched up by ordering the rubbish removed. Dan Luce has touched up his pavement, now let the road thro town be touched up in some spots and we'll all be happy.

——The Penna. railroad will run its main line trains from the east via Centre Hall to Tyrone, for a short time, until the line between Harrisburg and Tyrone is repaired. This will afford our people an opportunity of viewing the magnificent Pulman palace cars and vestibule trains.

—In many houses mud was deposited to a depth of from 2 to 12 inches, and the good housewives have to go thro a second siege of house cleaning, for this spring, one fifty times more uncheerful than the regular cleaning completed just before the flood.

——The Presbyterian congregation of Mifflintown is having a disgraceful church squabble. A considerable minority of the members want to get rid of the present pastor, Dr. Hays, and a majority want him to remain, and between them they have had some very unseemly differences, and great bitterness of feeling is prevalent.

——Centre Hall had a double decoration on Thursday evening, by different sections of the Post. A sort of red-tape tardiness kept the crowd waiting far beyond the appointed time, so the Post and crowd very sensibly proceeded to decorate the graves. Boss Tardy was not pleased, on his arrival afterwards and a little decoration No. 2, was had. The Post here is composed of white men who saw service, and is not a squad of darkies. Jack Love was here as the speaker, but thro the pokishness of the boss, he couldn't orate, the delay made it too late, and rain threatened, so he took a good supper at the hotel and went home. White soldiers are used to step on time.

THE FLOOD!

GREAT DESTRUCTION ON ELK CREEK.

LIVES LOST AT COBURN.

Millheim and Coburn Terribly Visited.

THE HEAVY RAINS RAISE STREAMS AND SWEEP EVERYTHING BEFORE THEM.

On last Friday night and Saturday morning; the heavy rains of the day before, swelled all the streams of Haines, Miles and Penn townships, and bursting dams added to the torrent. The flood started in Miles township, through the gap in the mountains, to Millheim, sweeping everthing before it.

THAT FRIGHTFUL NIGHT.

At 12 o'clock, Friday night, Millheim was quiet, and as dark as pitch. The people had retired feeling perfectly safe; Elk creek showed a rise from the rains the day and night previous, and was not bank full, nor showed any signs of a rapid rise.

At 2 o'clock Mr. Waliser gave the first alarm that the town was under water; the street lamps were hurriedly lit, and bells were rung to arouse the slumbering inhabitants. On first floors the water was 2, 3 and 4 feet deep. The noise of the rushing water, the crashing of buildings, the lumber and logs, which struck the town so suddenly. was like the roaring of thunder, and was heard at Aaronsburg, a mile distant. Hundreds of acres of good farming lands between Millheim and the Forks were entirely submerged and utterly ruined.

The flood struck Coburn at 3 in the morning.

We suppose that no less than half a dozen mill dams along Elk creek contributed to add to this surging flood which gathered in volume until it reached Penns creek at Coburn. First would be Wolfs dam in the east end of Brushvalley; then Moyer's at Centre Mills; next the saw mill dam in the gap; half a mile on Campbell's grist mill dam; then Musser's near Millheim, and one or two smaller dams below Millheim. This accounts for the sudden rise at Coburn on that fearful Friday night, where Penns and Pine creek joined in to add to the intensity of the flood.

Kerstetter's saw mill at Coburn was swept off. From the Millheim narrows to Coburn the fences, gardens, orchards and stables have been swept away; between Millheim and Coburn, a distance of 2½ miles, the track of the flood is strewn with fences, lumber, sheds, pig pens, reapers, buggy tops, wagons, farm implements, carcasses of horses, cows, hogs, and hundreds of articles from houses, barns and stables, all in a confused mass. Many houses were inundated to the second story.

Station agent Kreamer, at Coburn, says the water the night of the flood raised 10½ feet in thirty minutes. He was called before midnight by a neighbor Mr. Campbell, lower down to assist him getting his horse out of the stable, before the flood had reached its highest mark. After that he returned to bed. Towards two o'clock he was awakened by his wife, who told him some one was rapping at the door. He sprang out of bed, went down stairs and stepped into the sitting room into three feet of water. He hastened back and carried out his children to a safe place on the hill, then returned for his wife, the water rising all the time, and it had reached such a depth that he had to carry her out on his back to a place of safety. Mr. Kreamer then, with others, improvised a raft, with which they navigated to the flooded portions of the village to save women and children. When he left his house the last time with some clothing he waded up to his arm pits in water.

Not a house in Coburn, save three or four at the foot of the mountain, near the station, but what was flooded to the first floor. The people were left destitute of provisions—all having been carried away or ruined. Telegrams were sent to Bellefonte for aid, as the people had nothing to eat. The same was the condition of over one half of Millheim, all that part of town on the flat being submerged.

GREAT DESTRUCTION ON ELK CREEK.

In Brushvalley, Walker's mill dam, Scholl's saw mill dam, Daniel Weaver's grist and saw mill dam, wagon sheds and outbuildings swept away, Wm. Meyer's grist mill dam, and Joseph Meyer's grist and saw mill dam, with tenant house, stable, and horse and buggy swept off. John Wolf's pig pen with 15 pigs was carried down Elk Creek, and some of the pigs carried to Millheim alive.

The pike in the Millheim narrows is completely washed out and impassible; it will take at least $2,000 to repair it. In the same gap the dwelling and saw mill were washed away; further on, at the end of the gap, Campbell's grist mill was almost washed out, and from that down through Texas to Millheim, all the stables were carried away by the flood, and the foundry at the north of Millheim has disappeared altogether.

At Millheim all between Musser's mill and the Musser hotel uptown, was under water from 3 to 4 feet, washing away the bridge on the pike leading to Aaronsburg; also the street leading down to the brick mill, in which the water was 2 and 3 feet deep on Saturday afternoon yet Along the creek running through Millheim, all the stables were torn off their foundations and swept away with the current.

The entire flat, from the Blue rock where Elk creek empties in Pine creek, to beyond Coburn was one sheet of water, a complete union of the three creeks over a territory of nearly two miles in length by ½ mile in width.

All houses on the flat in Millheim, between Elk creek and Musser's hotel, ¾ of the town, were flooded to the first floor, with porches, stables and outbuildings swept away, probably 75 sufferers in all, damage from $100 to $400 each.

In Millheim, Willis Bolinger's 2-story house was moved from its foundation, and swept away, the family escaped to the kitchen, on higher ground, while the house floated off. They were compelled to hold their children above their heads, until rescued, to save them from drowning. They were rescued by driving into the water with a team.

Harvy Lamey's house was carried from its foundation and down stream against Sam Waliser's residence. The inmates escaped by wading thro the water up to their necks to the stable. Sam'l Waliser's house was trembling under the flood and he and his wife engaged in prayer all night on the roof, and have since resolved to live a better life for their deliverance.

The greatest destruction was along the entire creek side of Millheim up to the gap. From Millheim to Coburn the space is dotted with piles of wreck and rubbish, the largest drift pile, covering about two acres, is in the woods where the veteran re-union was held; it is a confused mass of fences, roofs, parts of buildings, furniture, sewing machines, organs, dead animals, &c.

Up Pine creek, in Haines, near Adam Winkelblech's, lived George Winkleblech and his family. The flood caught his home, and deep water surrounded it. Mr. Winkelclech with child were found safely in a tree top. His wife and child were safely landed, and when he was rescued his fright was so great that he had forgotten that he and his family had been saved, although they were with him on shore.

4 Lives Lost at Coburn.

The wife and three children of Simon Pfaust, whose home was about ¼ mile from Coburn, on the bank of the creek, and right in the path of the flood, were swept down stream with the house and drowned. At about 12 o'clock a neighbor thinking there was danger, went to Mrs. Pfaust's house and roused her and wanted her to retire to a place of safety. But thinking there was no necessity of leaving her house retired again.

About 3 or 4 o'clock, George Rider, a neighbor, heard a crash and the woman's screams for assistance, as the house went to pieces, and no means at hand to lend them aid, and they were swept down and engulfed.

Search was instituted next day for the bodies, but were not successful until Sunday morning, when Frank Parker found the body of Mrs. Pfaust about two miles east of Coburn, on the left bank of stream, in 12 feet out of water, among a lot of logs and trees, and other debris.

The parties did not bring the body up, being misinformed as to the holding the inquest, supposing it must be held where body was found. Arb Katherman, took a party down and removed the timber, from the body and took it to Coburn on a hand car.

The body of the youngest child, Bruce, aged about 3 years, was found about ½ a mile from where its mother was found in Eisenhuth's meadow, among a heap of drift, about same time that of the mother, and was also taken to Coburn, to W. H. Kreamer's residence, where the inquest was held, by Esq. Garthoff; Jury, A. J. Campbell, S. M. Ulrich, Andrew Harter, W. O. Rearick, Elias Hoover, W. H. Kreamer. The jury rendering a verdict accordingly.

Both bodies were bruised and cut by coming in contact with the drift; that of the mother having a deep cut above and below the eye, while the face and head were a mass of bruises, and that of the child was considerably bruised.

The remains of the two other children, a boy and girl, aged 6 and 8 years, have not up to this time been recovered, doubtless have gone on down the stream.

Mrs. Pfaust's maiden name was Eva Rickard, and was married about 9 years ago to Simon Pfaust, she was a native of Sugar Valley, and resided during her married life at Coburn. The husband and father is a lumberman, and was at work in the woods near Sinnemahoning at the time. The remains were taken to Spring Mills for burial.

She was aged about 29 years.

REPORTED DEATH OF MR. PFAUST.

A report has been in circulation since Tuesday to the effect that Mr. Pfaust receiving the intelligence of the death of his entire family, immediately started from Sinnemahoning, with a companion, and in swimming across a much swollen stream, the two became separated, and Pfaust's companion was successful in reaching the shore, but Mr. Pfaust never made his appearance, undoubtedly having been swept down the stream and drowned.

FINDING THE PFAUTZ BOY.

The body of another of the Pfautz children, a little boy, was found on Wednesday, below Fowler's in the brush, from which the water had receded.

All communication between Aaronsburg and Millheim was cut off by the raging flood and the washing away of the bridge.

Damage on Railroad.

The damage to the railroad by the floods is very great. The track is in good condition from Bellefonte to Spring Mills, at Muddy Creek, the bridge is about 2 feet out of line, but will easily be replaced, being the only obstruction to Coburn. From Coburn down, the track will require some time to repair, the embankments being washed away in some places, while in others the rails are down over the road, and require as much work as a new railroad. The bridge at Beaver Dam tunnel is in a very bad shape; one abutment being washed away, and one span of the bridge with it. A pile of driftwood at both ends and the ballast washed out of the tunnel, through which a full stream of water flowed.

At Paddy Mountain the bridge on the west side of the tunnel was washed away and the track and roadbed ruined for quite a distance, which will require new grading and new track.

Trains have been run from Lewisburg to Millmont, but no farther west. Several bridges and a great portion of the track are gone. The bridge between Montandon and Lewisburg also having three spans carried off.

All the telegraph lines are down, and will be some time before communication is established with the east.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Read Fauble's flaming ad, in Reporter and give him a call.

——See Fauble's new spring stock before purchasing elsewhere.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——Go to Fauble's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing, new spring styles

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

——See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

——Get a fly-net, cheaper than elsewhere, at Boozer's saddlery.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——All kinds of fly-nets, light and heavy, cheap too, at D. A. Boozers.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house. Bellefonte, largest stock in town.

——Ready-made clothing of every description and quality at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

——The largest and most complete line of suiting—now on exhibition on our counters—that have ever been shown by us. Suits made to order at the lowest prices. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

PAINTING.

The undersigned are prepared to take contracts for house painting. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed

JOHN T. LEE,
FRANK ARNEY.

——Extra copies this issue of Reporter, 3 cents.

——There is no better extract of Vanilla than Murray's.

——Ice cream at James Lohr's, all season.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

——If you want a good fly-net, light or heavy, cheap, go to Boozer's saddlery.

——Fauble keeps the finest stock of ready made clothing in the county an cannot be undersold by any competitor

——Fauble's line for ready made clothing is complete in every particular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

——What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, is not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

——A dollar saved is a dollar earned which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, largest stock of spring suits in the county.

WHAT YOU WILL FIND

—A-T T-H-E—

Rochester Clothing House.

:-o-:

A Handsome line of Men's Sacks and Cutaway Suits.
—o—
Children's Suits of all kinds and prices.
—o—
The finest line of Pants ever shown in the County.
—o—
All the Latest Styles and Shapes of Hats.
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The finest selection of Neck Wear in the County.
—o—
Percal and White Shirts by the hundreds.
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The most complete line of Furnishing Goods that you have ever seen.
—o—
The greatest value for the least money.
—o—
The very finest makes and fits of Clothing.
—o—
The best equipped clothing store in Central Penn'a.
—o—
That if what you buy from us don't suit you when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

:-o-:

M. FAUBLE,
Proprietor.

REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE, PA.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

WELL DRILLING.

Mr. Clemens, of Mifflin county, will come into this valley about 1st of May with his steam drilling machine. Persons desiring wells put down on their premises, upon favorable terms, can leave their orders at the Reporter office. 25ap4t

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—THE Annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Tuesday, June 11th, 1889, at 12 o'clock, M. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAMES R. M'CLURE, Secretary. td

TRY YOUR LUCK! send us the names of two new subscribers, at $1.50 cash each, and will send you the Centre Reporter one year free, and six months for each additional name. This is simply as an experiment, with nothing in it for us, all for you, and the offer is only good until July 15 next. Try your luck at once.

WOOL WANTED.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of Wool, at all times, by W. M. Allison & Bro., Potters Mills. 2my4t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

Having engaged in other business requiring our attention elsewhere, we will sell off our entire stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, etc., AT COST, for Cash or approved paper or produce.

Call at once! and secure bargains, as the stock is complete and perfect in quality.

DALE & CO,
CENTRE HALL.

PETER HOFFER, Centre Hall, sells the Osborne & Co's Harvesting Implements, the Clipper Sidehill Plow, the Strait's Patent Reversible Sulky Plow, the Elmira Spring Harrow, also the Union Meat Chopper, and the Expert Grain and Fertilizer Drill, the Lighthouse Feedcutter, and Iron Water and Feed Troughs. 2my3m
Also the celebrated Albright Hayrake.

—BUILDING LOTS, $40 to $60 per lot, ¼ of a mile east of station, for sale on easy terms. Apply to Frederick Kurtz. 3m